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NO. 3.

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LOUDON:
FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1853.

THE "LOUDON FREE PRESS," For 1853.

Having assumed the onerous and responsible duties of public journalists, we feel that just desire to increase the circulation of our paper, as it will not only increase our capabilities of doing good, but at the same time give us reasonable remuneration for our labors. To accomplish this desirable end, we have determined to send out this Prospectus with a request that all who feel an interest in the increased circulation of our paper will send us the largest number of subscribers they possibly can. Yet, we cannot make this request without tendering appropriate acknowledgments to several friends whose exertions in procuring us subscribers have not been unnoticed by us.

We deem it unnecessary to occupy a lengthy exposition of the leading features of the *Free Press*. Its political complexion is uncompromisingly *Whig*; but we are truly glad that the evil times of unrelenting political warfare has for a time at least ceased, and so long and so recently in antagonistic array, are drawing together in friendship and in purpose, to mingle united effort and united wisdom to advance the interests and the true glory of the land. We look to the promotion of the interests of Agriculture, of Manufactures and of Commerce, as being by far more important to the improvement of the country, than any political issue upon which the American people are extensively divided. These great interests shall have our warmest support. Our leading aim shall be to arouse public sentiment to the importance of industrial progress; of enriching our fields, of beautifying our homes; of starting up the busy hum of industry and commerce in the valleys, Savannahs, Maroons, Charleston, and Nashville, with occasional quotations from other important points—together with the prices and number of Hogs sold in Cincinnati each week during Packing season—also the prices of Pork at numerous other points, so as to give our readers a broad and correct basis of judgment in regard to this important article of trade. In a word, our paper is for the business men of East Tennessee.

We are anxious to increase our circulation, and have determined to offer the *Free Press* at greatly reduced prices to Clubs—money to accompany the names, as follows—
Single copy, per annum, \$2.00
Three Copies, " " " 5.00
Eight Copies, " " " 12.00
Twelve Copies, " " " 15.00
Twenty Copies, " " " 20.00
J. W. & S. O'BRIEN.
London, Tenn., Aug. 26.

Official.—Appointment by the President.—John Benthall, Esq., to be chief of the Bureau of Construction, Equipment and Repair, vice Samuel Hart, resigned.

MACON, Nov. 24.—From Montgomery we learn that the Democratic Legislative Caucus, last night, nominated BENJAMIN FITZPATRICK, and CLEMENT C. CLAY, Jr., as candidates for U. S. Senators. Their election is probable but not certain. The day of election has not been fixed.

Syracuse, Nov. 16.—Union of National Democrats and National Whigs.—The Syracuse Republican of this morning contains an important leader, developing the probability of a general union between the National Democrats and the National Whigs. As an indication put forth in an influential organ, it attracts considerable attention.

The National Intelligencer of Tuesday last, in demonstrating the constitutional power of Congress to execute works of Internal Improvement, and especially the "Improvement of Rivers and Harbors," closes its remarks as follows—

"The Internal Trade of the country is a source of vast public and private wealth, almost surpassing belief. It now amounts, Lake Trade and Western River Trade, to about five hundred millions a year, and nearly eleven millions of our people are directly interested in its prosperity. As a national matter it is not less important, for it directly or indirectly affects the interest of every city of the seaboard, and, it may be said, every citizen of our country. We desire that its management should be left in the hands in which the Constitution has placed it, which have heretofore managed it, and which have managed it so well."

The following anecdote is told by the Chicago Journal of Gov. Reynolds, whom they call "Old Ranger" in Illinois, when for the first time in his life he visited the seaboard as a representative to Congress from the back settlements.

"Upon reaching Baltimore, the Governor rose early in the morning and paid a visit to the shipping at the docks, when the tide was full, and again at noon, when it was ebb; and not satisfied with the sudden change that had taken place, again in the evening, when the tide was in. Heretofore he had resolved to keep everything to himself, and go in pursuit of knowledge under difficulties on his own hook; but now his astonishment broke over his bounds, and as he returned to the hotel, the 'Old Ranger' remarked that this was the curiousest country he ever seen in his life—two freshets in one day, and nary drop of rain!"

From the Charleston Courier.
Later from Europe.
ARRIVAL OF THE

BR. MAIL CANADA.

New-York, November 24.

The Royal British Mail steamer *Canada*, Capt. STONE, arrived at Halifax this morning, bringing dates from Liverpool to Saturday 12th inst. Her news, of which we append a synopsis, will be found interesting and important.

Political Intelligence.
The War in the East.—The Czar has issued a declaration manifesting his determination to bring the Porte to terms by force of arms.

By a telegraphic dispatch from the French Consul at Bucharest, dated November 6, it is announced that the second and third divisions of the Turkish forces had defeated the fourth division of the Russians near Putaila. The Russians had retired towards Bucharest, with loss of 639 killed and wounded, including 14 officers of high rank.

A Russian war steamer had been burnt by the Turks near Arsova. The Russian forces defeated constituted the main body of the army in the Principality, under Gen. DANKOVICH. The Turks have also been victorious. The Indo-Selam Pasha, and were pressing in strong force towards Bucharest.

It is now believed that all attempts to settle the difficulty by diplomacy must fail—at least until a decisive battle shall be fought.

The Russian army has been reduced by sickness to 80,000, and no reinforcements could arrive under six weeks from the last accounts.

Austria having concentrated large bodies of troops on her frontiers, the Serbian Government have notified the Porte that neither Austria or Prussia, should be allowed to occupy that territory, and their population was called upon to hear the trumpet of the struggle. The Russian pledged neutrality on condition the Porte would give employment in his army to Austrian refugees. There are fresh rumors of troops being raised in Egypt.

India.—The last overland mail brings news from India that the Russians had effected an alliance with Dost Mahomed, whereby the latter was pledged to declare war against the British possessions, if England continued to espouse the Turkish cause. A large Russian force was to enter Bakhadi.

It was reported also that a large Persian army was collecting in aid of Russia, but this is denied at Constantinople.

England.—The fleet at Spithead had been ordered to prepare for sea by the 11th. The order issued from a full Cabinet Council, held on receipt of the above intelligence from India.

France.—On the trial of the opera company at Paris, it was clearly proved that a plot was on foot to assassinate Louis Napoleon. Later from the East.—The Russian troops who have been taken prisoners have been taken to Constantinople. The allied fleets were in the Bosphorus. It was rumored that the Turks had stormed Bucharest.

The Porte has decidedly rejected all offers of diplomatic mediation. It was currently rumored that immediately on receipt of despatches from Gen. BARAGANY D'HILLIERS, announcing his arrival at Constantinople, 25,000 French troops would be ordered there.

The Atlantic arrived at Liverpool on the 9th.

Political Meeting.
Baltimore, Nov. 24.—An immense meeting of the "Hards" was held Wednesday evening in Metropolitan Hall, New-York. Mayor WESTERVELT presided, assisted by eighty eight Vice Presidents. An address, in the name of the Democratic Committee, was read by JNO. B. HASTINGS, sustaining and approving Ex-Collector BRADDOCK, denouncing free-soilism, and contemplating the Democracy on the result of the late election.

Resolutions in union with the address were adopted. Letters were read from D. S. DICKINSON, J. B. WELLES, and others, endorsing the course of the "Hards," and speeches to the same purpose were delivered by Senator STROCK, H. WATERBURY, M. C. F. B. COTTELL, M. C., and Hon. HENRY A. FOSTER.

Additional per Canada.

Baltimore, Nov. 23, 12 55 P. M.—The *Circulator* of Messrs. BARKER BROTHERS, reports from very firm, and says that the British Funds were very fluctuating.

The steam ship *City of Glasgow* sailed from Liverpool for Philadelphia, on the 9th inst.

The ship *Susan C. Owens*, Capt. Pierce, sailed from Liverpool for Charleston, on the 11th inst.

The Turks have fortified Ottenitz. [Orizava, a town of Servia near the Danube?—Eds. Courier.]

Four thousand Turks have occupied Kalarache. [Karakal, a town of Wallachia and Capital of the District of Ramnatz, 30 miles S. E. of Krajova?—Eds. Courier.]

Two thousand Turks were also on an island in front of Giurgiu, a town of Wallachia on the left bank of the Danube, and twelve thousand in Lesser Wallachia. Various other movements of the Turkish forces were reported as having been made in the vicinity of the Danube.

The first battle in Asia took place at Ballovan. (?)

The Czar had requested the Montenegrins to act against the Turks.

Formers and Merchants Bank Bills.—We clip the following paragraph from the Express of yesterday evening.

"We are advised that the bank has the means of paying off all creditors now, except Dr. Fowles, its President, who looks to the collections of debts due to the Bank for payment for the same which he owns and controls against the same. We are also advised that the new issues of the bank are accredited by the Tennessee Banks generally.—[Dye's Detector, Nov.]"

The is undoubtedly some news in the above, both for the banks and the people of Tennessee. As for ourselves we have heard of no new issues of the F. & M. Bank, and our business experience has taught us that his bills are no go, neither with the banks nor the people. We rather suspect that Mr. Dye has been bamboozled, or else he is endeavoring to palm off a fraud upon the country, by which many innocent persons might be wronged and deceived.

As stated by some days since, the bank is redeeming a certain class of its paper, but it is at the same time pleading the statute limitations on another class, so that the advantage to the great mass of the bill holders is just nothing at all.

We would advise Mr. Dye, if he desires to gain the confidence of the country, to be a little more circumspect and exact as to his information.—[Memphis Appeal, Nov. 17.]

James G. Birney, formerly an abolition candidate for the Presidency, is suffering from an attack of paralysis, at Philadelphia.

COUNT PULASKI. A LEGEND OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY GEORGE LITTON.

It was at the battle of Brandywine that Count Pulaski appeared in his glory.

As he rode, charging there, into the thickest of the battle, he was a warrior to look upon, and never forget.

Mounted on a large black horse, whose strength and beauty of shape made you forget the plainness of his caparison, Pulaski himself, with a form six feet in height, massive chest and limbs of iron, was attired in a white uniform, that was seen from afar, relieved with black clouds of battle. His face grim with the scars of Poland, was the face of a man who had seen much trouble, endured much wrong, and was stamped with an expression of abiding melancholy. Bronzed in hue, lighted by large dark eyes, with a lip darkened by a thick mustache, his throat and chest were covered with heavy scars, while his hair fell in even masses from beneath his troopers' cap, shielded with a ridge of glittering steel. His hair and beard of the same hue.

The sword that hung by his side, fashioned of tempered steel, with a hilt of iron, was one that a warrior alone would wield.

It was in this army he rode to battle, followed by a band of three hundred men, whose faces burned with the scorching of tropic sun, or hardened by nothern snows, or bore the scars of many a battle. They were mostly European; some Germans, some Poles, some deserters from the British army.

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When they charged it was as one man, their three hundred swords flashing over their heads, against the clouds of battle. They came down upon the enemy in terrible silence, without a word spoken, not even a whisper. You could hear the tramp of the steeds, you could hear the rattling of their scabbards, but that was all.

Yet when they closed with the British, you could hear a noise like that of a hundred hammers, beating the hot iron on the evil. You could see Pulaski himself, riding yonder in his white uniform, his black steed rearing before him, his right arm raised, his hand to his forehead, his mouth open, his eyes fixed upon the cannon of the British.

It was but broken German, yet yet understood, stood those three hundred men of sunburnt face, wounds and gashes. With one burst they crashed upon the enemy. For a few moments then the ground was covered with the living enemy scattered in panic before their path.

It was on this battle day of Brandywine that the Count was in his glory; he understood not little English, so that he spoke what he had to say with the edge of his sword. It was a severe Lexicon, but the British soon learned to read it, and to know it, by the sword.

Later from the East.—The Russian troops who have been taken prisoners have been taken to Constantinople. The allied fleets were in the Bosphorus. It was rumored that the Turks had stormed Bucharest.

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the Meeting House, while Pulaski was fast sweeping up with his grim smile, to take one more bout with the eager red-coats.

Washington was in terrible danger—his troops were retreating to the south—the British troops were pressing upon a hill and round him while Pulaski, on a hill some hundred yards distant, was scattering a parting blessing among the hordes of Hanover.

It was a glorious prize, this Mister Washington in the heart of the British army.

Suddenly the Poleander turned—his eye caught the sight of the iron grey and his rider. He turned to his troopers, his lip wreathed with a grim smile—he waved his sword—he pointed to the iron grey and his rider.

There was but a moment.

With one impulse that iron hand wheeled their war horses, and then a dark body, solid and compact, speeding over the valley like a thunderbolt from the sky—three hundred swords glittering in the faint glimpse of sunlight—burst into the ranks of the British army.

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WERE I BUT HIS OWN WIFE.

BY A YOUNG IRISH LADY.

Were I but his own wife to guard and to guide him, 'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear—

'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear—

'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear—

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A Hundred Years Hence.

A writer in an English publication, in speculating upon the condition of the world a hundred years hence, says: "There are in the world, in this year, not more than six million of Anglo-Saxons. Now, as they are doubled in number in a half of a century, in 1952, they will swell up to the enormous amount of two hundred and forty millions! Two hundred and forty millions of human beings, all speaking one language, borrowing inspiration from one literature, contributing equally to the store-house of science, animated by kindred sentiments worshipping at the same shrine, and all of each of them indefatigably contributing to the fulfilment of the mission specially given to the race, to renovate, consolidate, enlighten, strengthen, and Christianise the sons and daughters of Adam, so that, in the appointed time they would be indeed the sons and daughters of the bright and heavenly morning! What a prodigious family! The mind staggers under the bare conception of its coming incidents, in their sober entirety—

From the Dublin Nation.

WERE I BUT HIS OWN WIFE.

BY A YOUNG IRISH LADY.

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